



KEVIN SMITH • PHIL HESTER • ANDE PARKS

GREEN ARROW

NO. 5
AUG '01

QUIVER
PART FIVE





CHAPTER FIVE: **THE ANATOMY LESSON**

DC COMICS PRESENTS
QUIVER

I'D LIKE TO CHANGE MY FLIGHT, MISS.

I'LL TAKE THAT LATER FLIGHT TO STAR CITY YOU MENTIONED.

O-KAY, IT'LL JUST TAKE ME A MINUTE TO ISSUE YOU A NEW TICKET.

FEELING A LITTLE SUPERSTITIOUS?

PARDON?

YOU MIGHT SAY THAT.

WELL, IT'S OFFICIALLY TOO LATE TO CHANGE YOUR MIND NOW. THERE GOES YOUR PLANE, MISTER BLOOD.

PLEASE...

YOU'RE FEELING A LITTLE SUPERSTITIOUS ABOUT THAT EARLIER FLIGHT, HUNH?

... CALL ME JASON.

BA-DOOM!

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THE CAVE OF THE BATMAN...

WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, BATS...

ANYONE EVER TELL YOU YOU'RE A WEIRD GUY?

YOU'RE HERE TO OBSERVE, STEPHANIE. NOT TO MAKE OBSERVATIONS.



I KNOW, BUT C'MON-- YOU FIND A FRIEND WHO EVERYONE THOUGHT WAS DEAD, AND INSTEAD OF THROWING HIM A 'WELCOME HOME' PARTY...

...OR EVEN A 'HOLY MOLEY! YOU'RE ALIVE!' PARTY...

... YOU KNOCK HIM OUT, X-RAY EVERY BONE IN HIS BODY, AND GIVE HIM MULTIPLE CAT-SCANS.

OR DO WE CALL 'EM 'BAT-SCANS' DOWN HERE?

AND I THOUGHT TIM WAS CHATTY.

IS IT EVEN CLEAN ENOUGH IN THIS PLACE TO DO THIS KIND OF STUFF? SHOULDN'T YOU TAKE HIM TO, LIKE, GOTHAM GENERAL, OR SOMETHING?

THE CAVE'S STERILE ENOUGH FOR MY PURPOSES. BESIDES-- HE'S GETTING OFF LIGHT.

ISN'T THERE SOME KIND OF LAW ABOUT NOT PERFORMING AUTOPSIES ON PEOPLE UNTIL THEY'RE DEAD?

MY FATHER TOOK THE HIPPOCRATIC OATH, NOT ME.

AND I'M NOT SOLD ON THE FACT THAT MY FRIEND HERE IS THE LIVING, THAT'S WHY WE'RE EXAMINING HIM.

I'D BE PERFORMING MORE INVASIVE PROCEDURES ON OLIVER RIGHT NOW IF I'D HAD THE PROPER MEDICAL TRAINING.



HE'S BREATHING. LAST I HEARD, WHEN YOU BREATHE, YOU'RE CONSIDERED ALIVE.

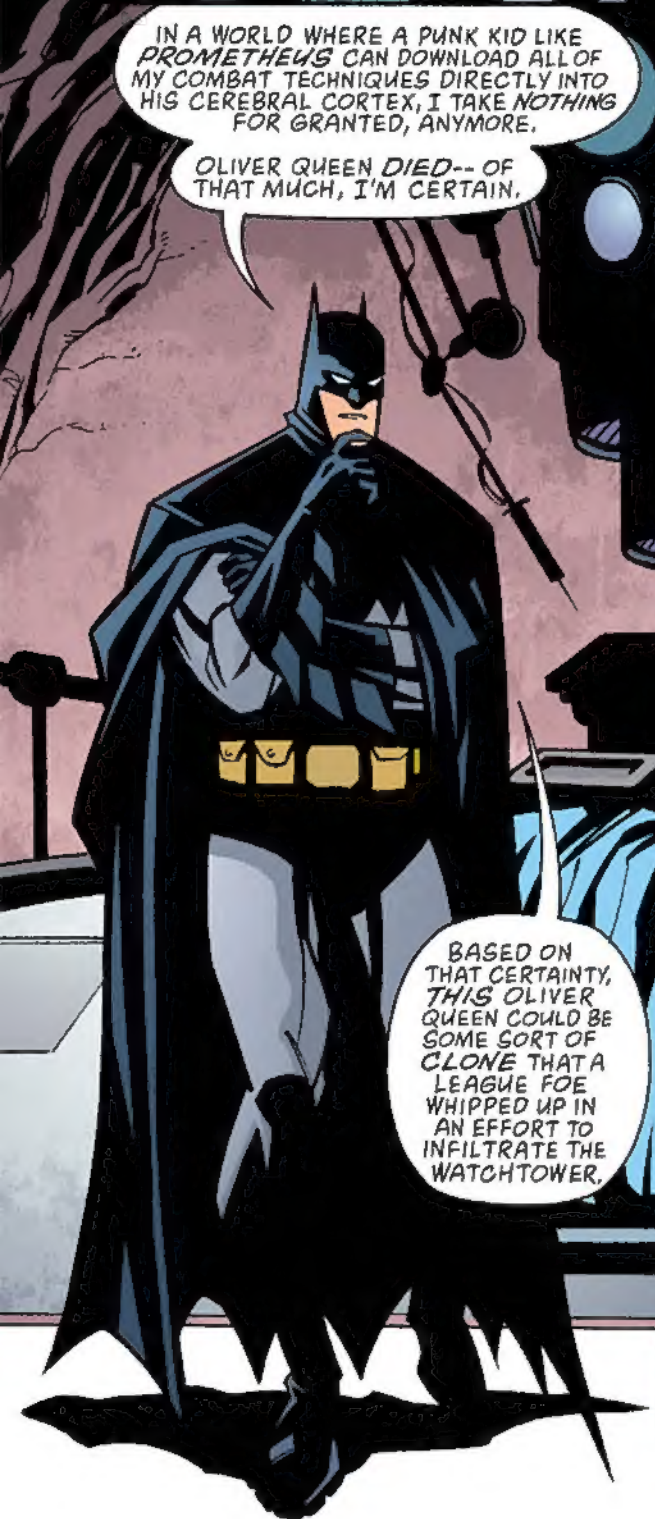
YOU'RE RELATIVELY NEW TO THIS FIELD, STEPHANIE. I, ON THE OTHER HAND, HAVE SPENT THE BETTER PART OF MY LIFE CHASING DOWN UNDESIRABLES THAT RANGE FROM A HOMICIDAL CLOWN TO EVIL WHITE MARTIANS.

WHAT'S YOUR POINT?



MY POINT IS...

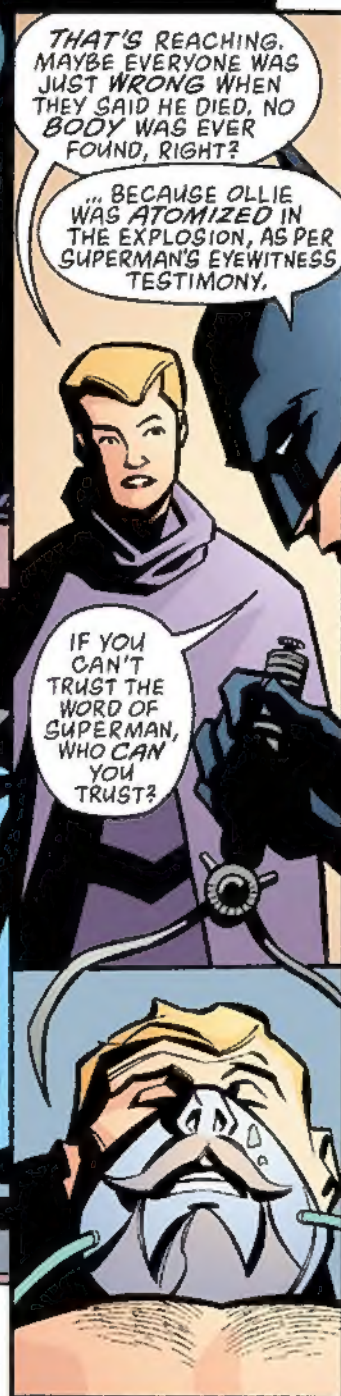
...I TEND TO EXPECT THE UNEXPECTED.



IN A WORLD WHERE A PUNK KID LIKE PROMETHEUS CAN DOWNLOAD ALL OF MY COMBAT TECHNIQUES DIRECTLY INTO HIS CEREBRAL CORTEX, I TAKE NOTHING FOR GRANTED, ANYMORE.

OLIVER QUEEN DIED-- OF THAT MUCH, I'M CERTAIN.

BASED ON THAT CERTAINTY, THIS OLIVER QUEEN COULD BE SOME SORT OF CLONE THAT A LEAGUE FOE WHIPPED UP IN AN EFFORT TO INFILTRATE THE WATCHTOWER.



THAT'S REACHING. MAYBE EVERYONE WAS JUST WRONG WHEN THEY SAID HE DIED. NO BODY WAS EVER FOUND, RIGHT?

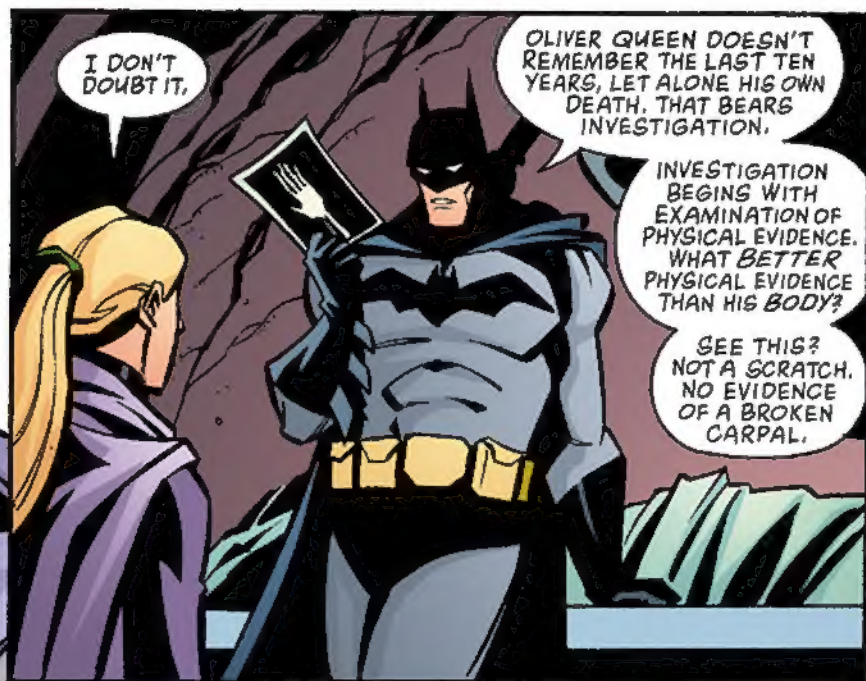
... BECAUSE OLLIE WAS ATOMIZED IN THE EXPLOSION, AS PER SUPERMAN'S EYEWITNESS TESTIMONY.

IF YOU CAN'T TRUST THE WORD OF SUPERMAN, WHO CAN YOU TRUST?



DID YOU DO THIS TO SUPERMAN WHEN HE CAME BACK FROM THE DEAD?

BELIEVE ME-- IF I COULD'VE CUT HIM OPEN TO ENSURE HE WAS, IN FACT, THE GENUINE ARTICLE WHEN HE RETURNED FROM THE GRAVE, I WOULD'VE.



I DON'T DOUBT IT.

OLIVER QUEEN DOESN'T REMEMBER THE LAST TEN YEARS, LET ALONE HIS OWN DEATH. THAT BEARS INVESTIGATION.

INVESTIGATION BEGINS WITH EXAMINATION OF PHYSICAL EVIDENCE. WHAT BETTER PHYSICAL EVIDENCE THAN HIS BODY?

SEE THIS? NOT A SCRATCH. NO EVIDENCE OF A BROKEN CARPAL.



A CARPAL'S A WRIST, RIGHT?

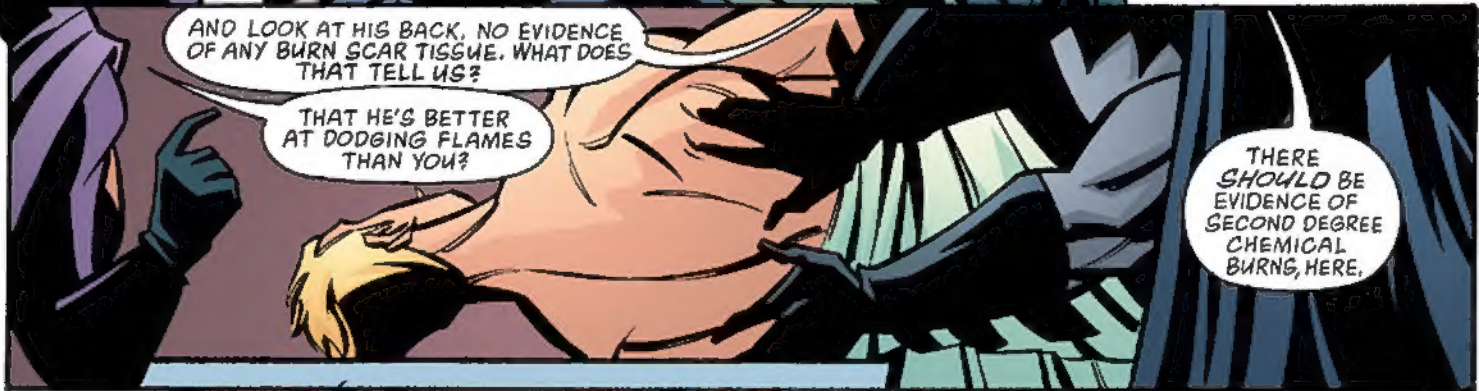
YES. AND I WAS THERE WHEN THIS WRIST WAS BROKEN.



KRTTCH!

"DINAH LANCE SNAPPED IT WHEN SHE WAS UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THE ECLIPSO ENTITY A FEW YEARS AGO."*

*SEE GREEN ARROW ANNUAL #5



AND LOOK AT HIS BACK, NO EVIDENCE OF ANY BURN SCAR TISSUE. WHAT DOES THAT TELL US?

THAT HE'S BETTER AT DODGING FLAMES THAN YOU?

THERE SHOULD BE EVIDENCE OF SECOND DEGREE CHEMICAL BURNS, HERE.



POISON IVY GOT INTO IT WITH OLIVER, ONCE, LEAVING HER UNIQUE SIGNATURE ON HIM.*

*SEE "THE POISON TOMORROW."



BUT THIS IS WHAT BOTHERS ME THE MOST.

HERE---ABOVE HIS HEART... MY RECORDS INDICATE THERE SHOULD BE A LARGE SCAR.

RECORDS?

OH! YOU MEAN THE DIRT YOU COLLECTED ON THE WEAKNESSES OF YOUR "FRIENDS" IN THE JUSTICE LEAGUE? THE INFO THAT RASTA-GUY USED AGAINST THEM WHEN HE MADE IT SO THAT NOBODY COULD UNDERSTAND WHAT ANYBODY ELSE WAS SAYING A FEW MONTHS AGO?*

YOU MEAN THOSE RECORDS?

*SEE JLA # 43-46.



RA'S AL GHUL,
NOT 'RASTA-GUY'.

AND I WAS
KEEPING THOSE
FILES AS A
PRECAUTIONARY
MEASURE-- IN
CASE ANY OF
THEM WENT
ROGUE.

uh-
huh.



IF I HAD ANY SENSE, I WOULD'VE SENT YOU PACKING
WITH ALFRED AND TIM.

IF YOU HAD
ANY SENSE, YOU
WOULDN'T BE DRESSED
LIKE THAT.



ANYWAY...



OLIVER SHOULD HAVE A
BYPASS-SURGERY-SIZED
SCAR RIGHT HERE.

"THE ASSASSIN
SHADO SHOT HIM IN
THE CHEST WITH AN
ARROW, NARROWLY
MISSING HIS HEART. *

"OLIVER ALWAYS
MAINTAINED THE
MISS WAS
INTENTIONAL."
*SEE 'GREEN ARROW' #10

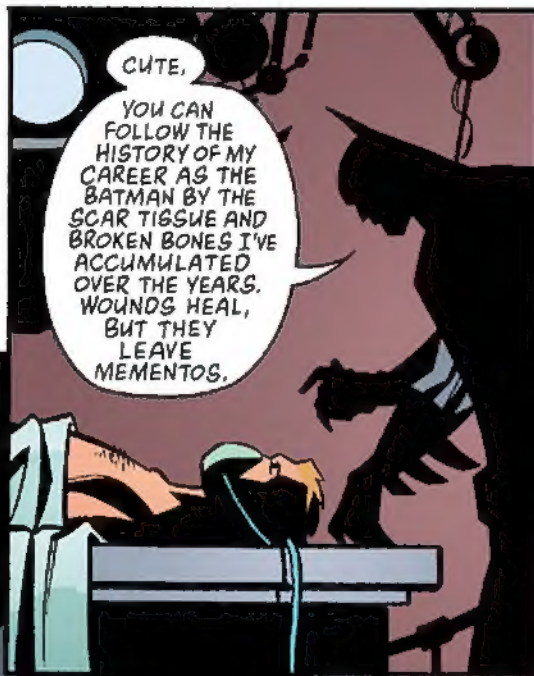


LEMME GUESS--
YOU DON'T AGREE.

FOR ALL HIS
CRANKY BLUSTER,
OLIVER BELIEVED THAT
PEOPLE WERE INHERENTLY
GOOD.

I DON'T
AFFORD MYSELF
THAT OPTIMISTIC
LUXURY.

WHICH IS
EXACTLY WHY YOU
WEREN'T ASKED TO
TAKE KATHY LEE'S
PLACE BESIDE
REGIS.



CUTE,

YOU CAN FOLLOW THE HISTORY OF MY CAREER AS THE BATMAN BY THE SCAR TISSUE AND BROKEN BONES I'VE ACCUMULATED OVER THE YEARS. WOUNDS HEAL, BUT THEY LEAVE MEMENTOS.



IT'S THAT LACK OF SOUVENIRS OLIVER'S NOT CARRYING THAT DISTURBS ME...

AND KEEPS ME FROM BELIEVING THIS IS THE REAL OLIVER QUEEN.



KRAK!



THEN AGAIN, HE DOES HAVE OLIVER'S RIGHT HOOK.

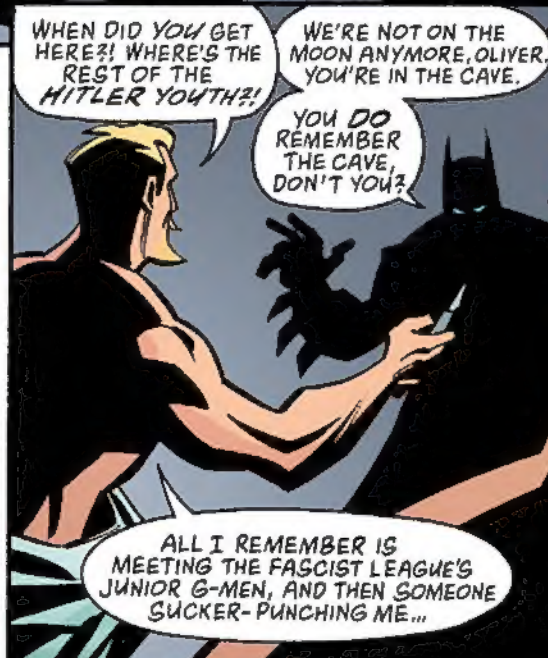
WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON HERE?! WHERE THE DEVIL AM I?!



SHOULD I TRANQ HIM?

NO. TAKE THE SPARE CAR AND GO HOME NOW. I'LL NEED TO TALK TO OLIVER ALONE.

AYE-AYE, CAP'N.

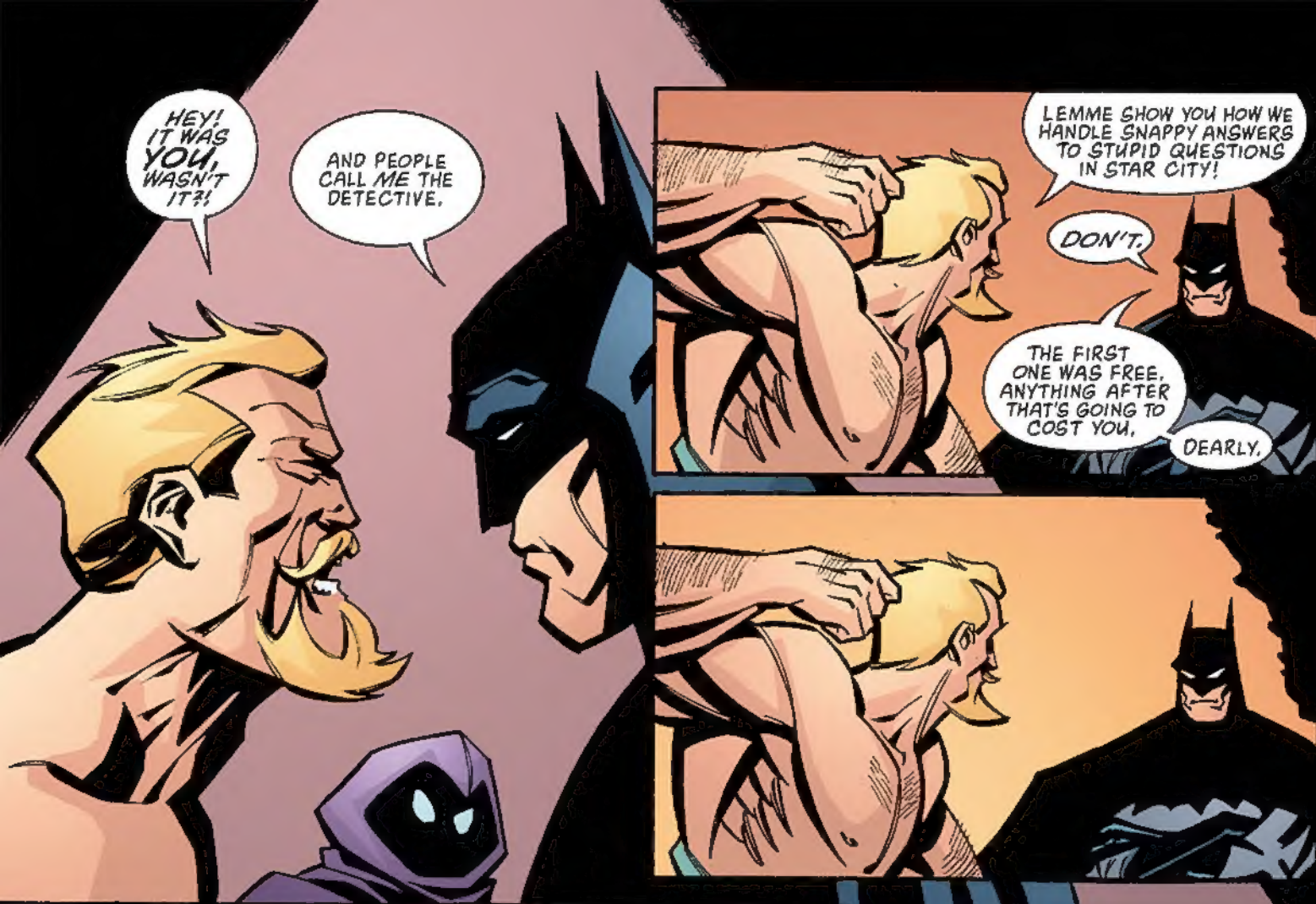


WHEN DID YOU GET HERE?! WHERE'S THE REST OF THE HITLER YOUTH?!

WE'RE NOT ON THE MOON ANYMORE, OLIVER. YOU'RE IN THE CAVE.

YOU DO REMEMBER THE CAVE, DON'T YOU?!

ALL I REMEMBER IS MEETING THE FASCIST LEAGUE'S JUNIOR G-MEN, AND THEN SOMEONE SUCKER-PUNCHING ME...



HEY!
IT WAS
YOU,
WASN'T
IT?!

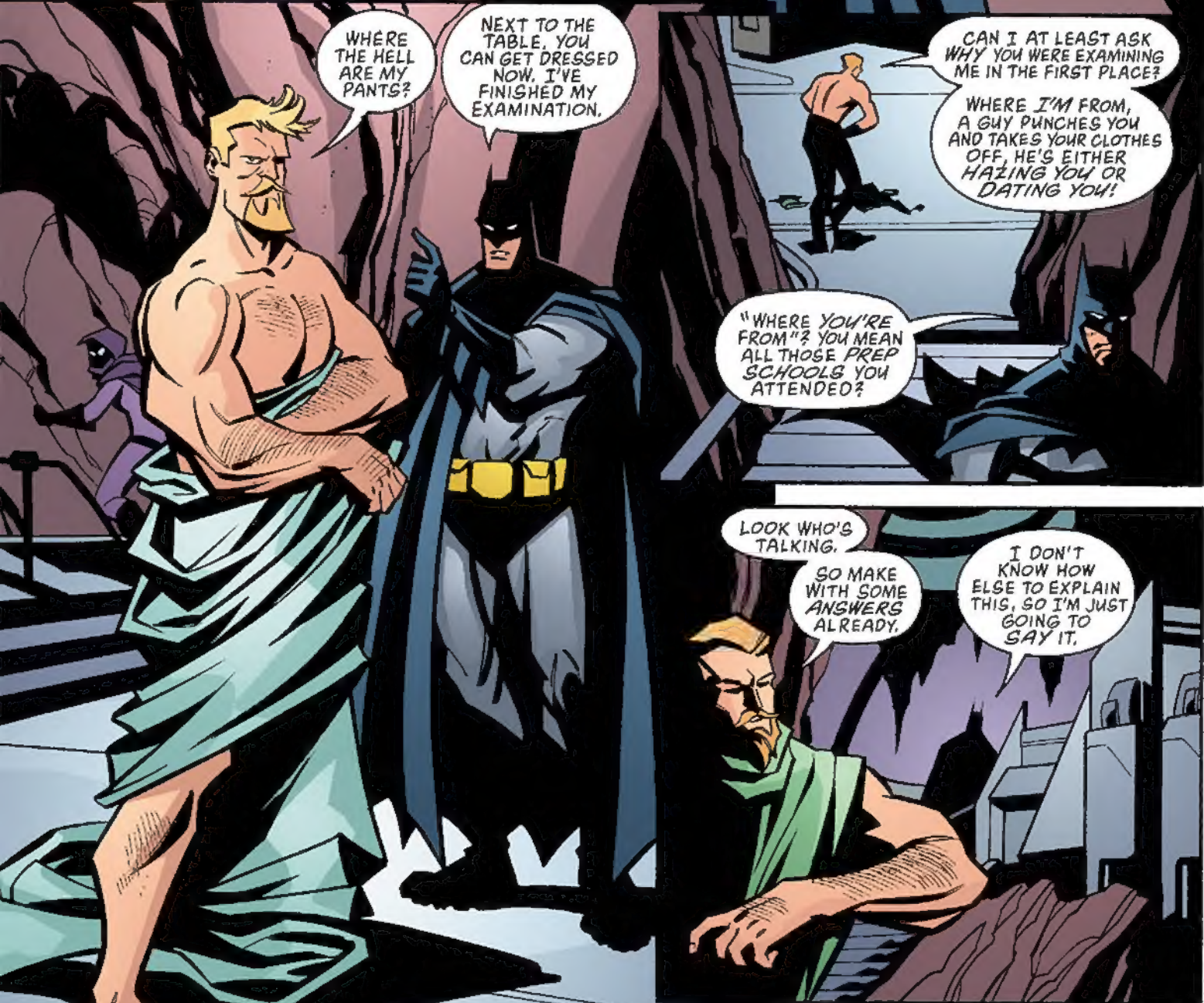
AND PEOPLE
CALL ME THE
DETECTIVE.

LEMME SHOW YOU HOW WE
HANDLE SNAPPY ANSWERS
TO STUPID QUESTIONS
IN STAR CITY!

DON'T.

THE FIRST
ONE WAS FREE.
ANYTHING AFTER
THAT'S GOING TO
COST YOU.

DEARLY.



WHERE
THE HELL
ARE MY
PANTS?

NEXT TO THE
TABLE, YOU
CAN GET DRESSED
NOW. I'VE
FINISHED MY
EXAMINATION.

CAN I AT LEAST ASK
WHY YOU WERE EXAMINING
ME IN THE FIRST PLACE?

WHERE I'M FROM,
A GUY PUNCHES YOU
AND TAKES YOUR CLOTHES
OFF. HE'S EITHER
HAZING YOU OR
DATING YOU!

"WHERE YOU'RE
FROM"? YOU MEAN
ALL THOSE PREP
SCHOOLS YOU
ATTENDED?

LOOK WHO'S
TALKING.

SO MAKE
WITH SOME
ANSWERS
ALREADY.

I DON'T
KNOW HOW
ELSE TO EXPLAIN
THIS, SO I'M JUST
GOING TO
SAY IT.



YOU DIED.
EVERYONE
ELSE SEEMS
TO KNOW THIS
BUT YOU.

THAT
WAS TEN
YEARS
AGO.

THIS AGAIN! HOW
MANY TIMES DO I HAVE
TO TELL YOU PEOPLE?!
I JUST WENT OUT ON THE
ROAD WITH HAL FOR A
FEW WEEKS!

I'D SAY YOU HAVE AN
AMNESIAC BLOCK, BUT
YOUR CAT-SCANS AREN'T
INDICATING ANYTHING OUT
OF THE ORDINARY.

COUPLE THIS LOST-
TIME WITH YOUR LACK
OF ANY NUMBER OF
SCARS OR PHYSICAL
EVIDENCE OF INJURIES
YOU'RE KNOWN TO
HAVE HAD...

SCARS?
WHAT
SCARS?

... AND YOU
MIGHT SEE
WHY I FELT AN
EXAMINATION
WAS
NECESSARY.

PUT SIMPLY,
OLLIE-- I'M NOT
SURE YOU'RE
YOU.

LOOK-- I'LL ADMIT, I'VE
BEEN FEELING A LITTLE
FUNKY LATELY. AND WITH
EVERYONE REACTING TO ME
LIKE THEY ARE, I'LL GRANT
YOU THAT SOMETHING
WEIRD IS GOING ON.

BUT DAMMIT, BATS--
IF NOTHING ELSE, YOU
GOTTA GIVE ME MY
IDENTITY! I'M THE
SAME ME YOU'VE ALL
KNOWN FOR YEARS!

OLIVER,
THIS IS THE
YOU WE'VE NOW
KNOWN FOR
YEARS.

COMPUTER--
RUN QUEEN
OBITUARY.

DAILY PLANET A HERO FALLS

The masked hero known as the Green Arrow died in the skies high above the city yesterday, giving his life to save the city from a explosion.

While little is known about the tragedy, Superman confirmed the costumed vigilante's demise in an exclusive with the Daily Planet this morning.

Oliver Queen

Crash Site

The Green Arrow



NOW DO YOU SEE THE PROBLEM?

I...

YES, YES, I DO.

THE PROBLEM IS YOU'RE NOT NEARLY AS SMART AS EVERYONE MAKES YOU OUT TO BE, GROOVY-GHOWLIE! Ha-ha-ha-ha!

EXCUSE ME?

YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT BUNK?! IT'S A DUMMY PAPER, YOU STOOGE! LOOK AT THAT PICTURE! WHEN HAVE I EVER DRESSED LIKE THAT, MAN?!

Ha-ha-hah!



I MEAN, WHAT'S WITH THAT HOOD?! WHERE THE HELL'S FRIAR TUCK AND LITTLE JOHN?! OH, BATS! YOU'VE BEEN HAD LIKE A SIXTY-YEAR-OLD HOOKER!

WAIT'LL I TELL HAL ABOUT THIS!

HAL...

THAT RAISES AN INTERESTING QUESTION.

IF YOU DON'T REMEMBER DYING, THEN DO YOU AT LEAST REMEMBER THIS?



COMPUTER-- PULL UP THE HAL JORDAN TAPES.

SKIP TO ATOM'S COWL- CAM FOOTAGE OF THE PARALLAX TERMINATION.



SHE WILL LIVE AGAIN IN MY UNIVERSE. EVERYTHING WILL BE RIGHT. THIS WON'T STOP ME.

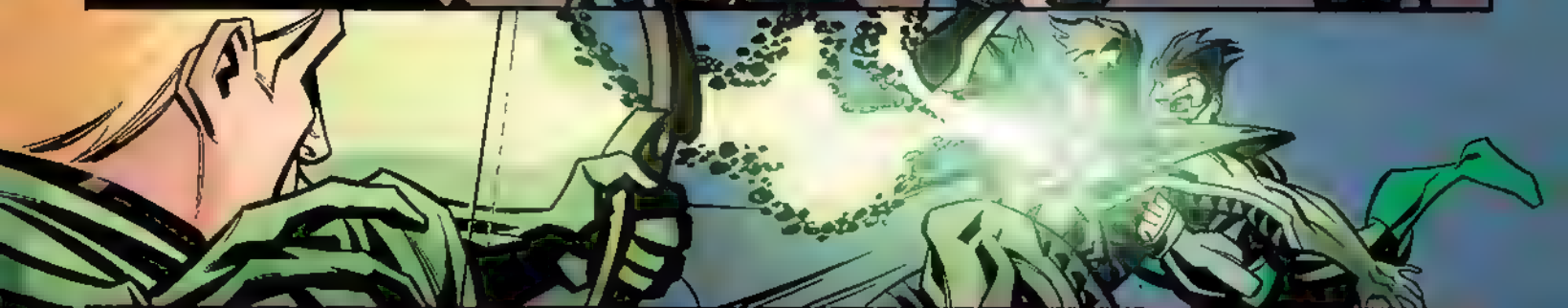
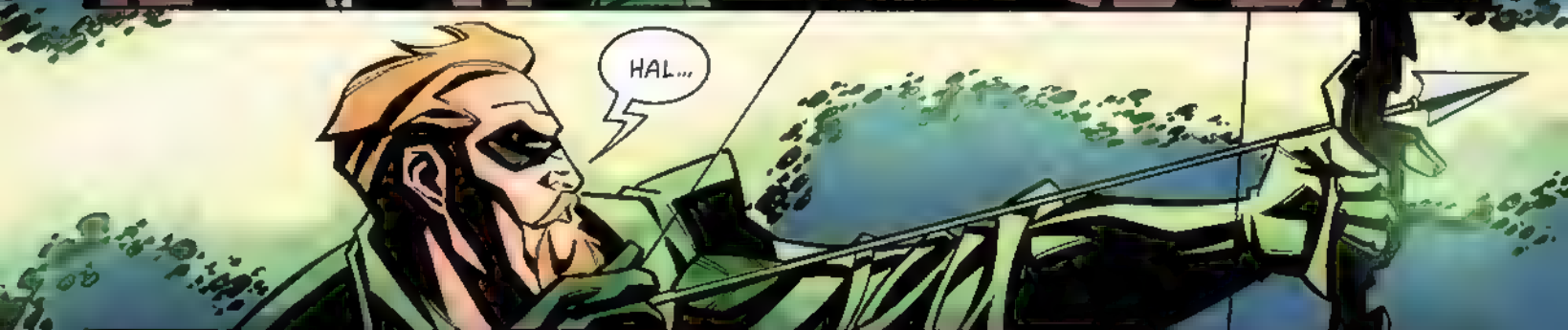
NO.

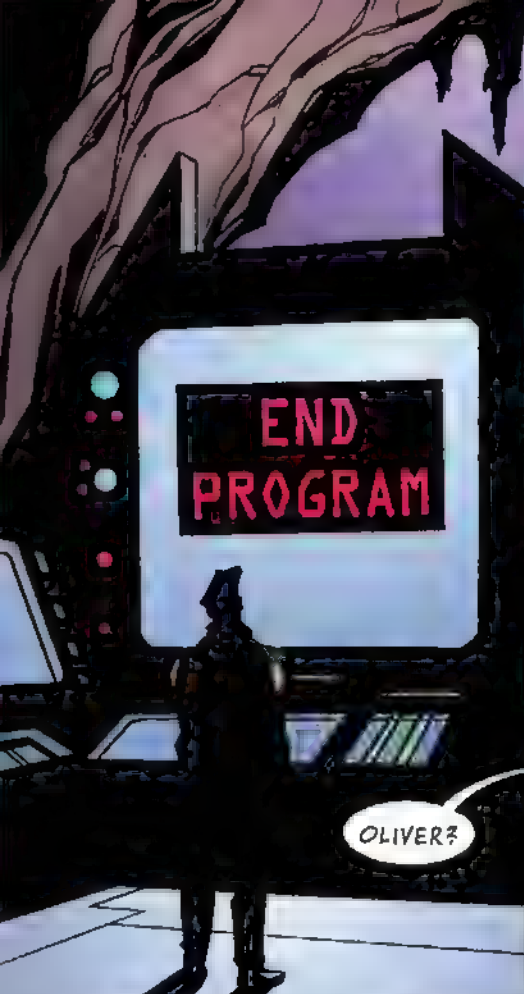


THIS WAS RECORDED BY RAY PALMER DURING THE ZERO HOUR-- A HOLOCAUST-LEVEL CRISIS IN WHICH JORDAN ATTEMPTED TO WIPE OUT EXISTENCE WITH POWER HE MURDERED THE GREEN LANTERN CORPS TO OBTAIN.

ULTIMATELY, ONE MAN STOPPED HIM.

IS THAT... HAL?





END
PROGRAM

OLIVER?

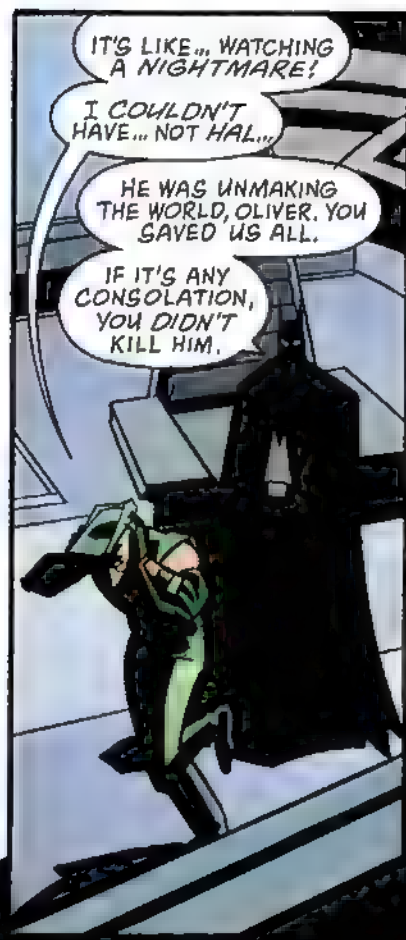


OLIVER?

WHY?

WHY
DID
I...?

YOU
HAD NO
CHOICE.



IT'S LIKE... WATCHING
A NIGHTMARE!

I COULDN'T
HAVE... NOT HAL...

HE WAS UNMAKING
THE WORLD, OLIVER. YOU
SAVED US ALL.

IF IT'S ANY
CONSOLATION,
YOU DIDN'T
KILL HIM.



I DIDN'T?
YOU MEAN, HAL
DIDN'T DIE?

YES AND NO.
JORDAN LATER
GAVE HIS LIFE TO
SAVE THE WORLD
WHEN THE SUN
WAS NEARLY
EXTINGUISHED.

SOME
SAY HE
DIED A
HERO.



WHAT DO YOU SAY?

HE WAS INSANE
AND DANGEROUS.
ONE GOOD DEED DIDN'T
UNDO ALL THE DAMAGE
HE CAUSED.

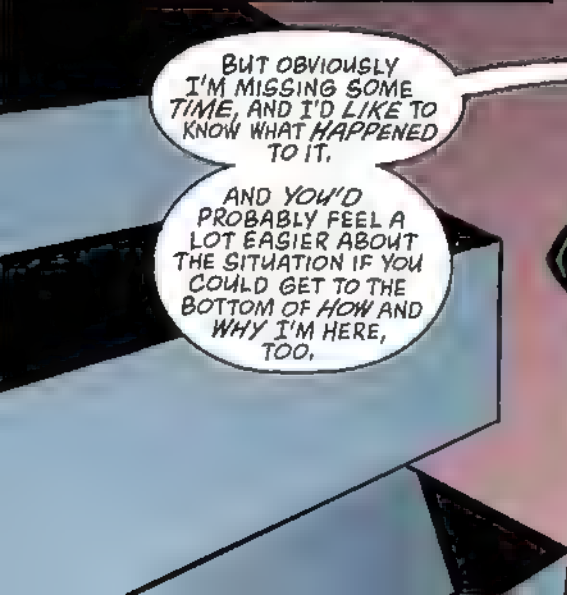
YOU GOT
GALLONS OF
BLOOD POURING
OUT
OF THAT BLEEDING
HEART OF YOURS,
YOU KNOW THAT?



SENTIMENTALITY'S
FOR THE OLD AND
INFIRM.

SO-- IN LIGHT
OF WHAT I'VE
JUST SHOWN YOU...

I'M STILL
NOT READY
TO CONCEDE
THAT I
DIED!



BUT OBVIOUSLY
I'M MISSING SOME
TIME, AND I'D LIKE TO
KNOW WHAT HAPPENED
TO IT.

AND YOU'D
PROBABLY FEEL A
LOT EASIER ABOUT
THE SITUATION IF YOU
COULD GET TO THE
BOTTOM OF HOW AND
WHY I'M HERE,
TOO.



THE
THOUGHT HAD
CROSSED MY
MIND.

SO WHAT
DO YOU
PROPOSE?

WELL, IF GOTHAM
CAN SPARE YOU FOR A
NIGHT, I COULD USE A
LIFT BACK TO STAR CITY.
AND WHILE YOU'RE THERE,
MAYBE WE CAN FIGURE OUT
WHAT THE HELL'S GOING
ON WITH ME.

TOGETHER.



THAT IS, IF
YOU'RE FEELING A
LITTLE BRAVE...



...AND
BOLD.

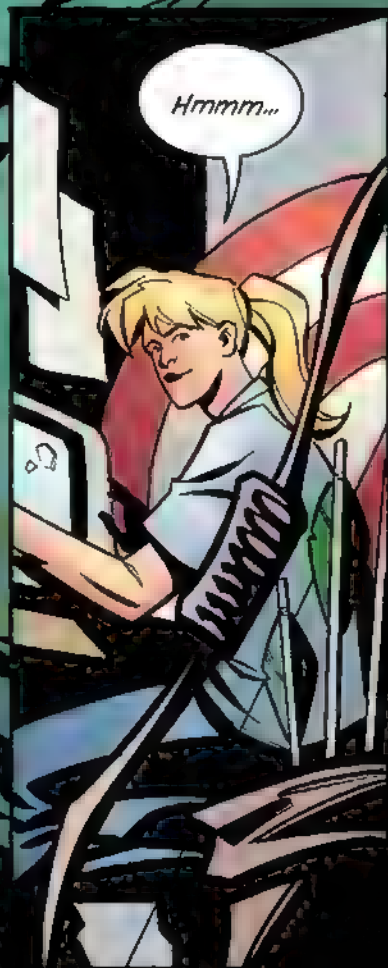
THE STAR CITY
BROWNSTONE
OF STANLEY
DOVER...

SOMEONE'S BURNING
THE MIDNIGHT OIL...

... ANCIENT
PIECE OF
JUNK! HOW THE
HELL AM I SUPPOSED
TO "PROCESS" THIS
DATA WHEN THE GEAR
I'M USING IS THIS
OUTDATED?!



I NEED A
BREAK. NEED
TO TAKE MY MIND
OFF THIS STAR CITY
SLAYER STUFF, OLLIE
BEING M.I.A. FOR TWO
NIGHTS, EVERYTHING.
NEED TO--

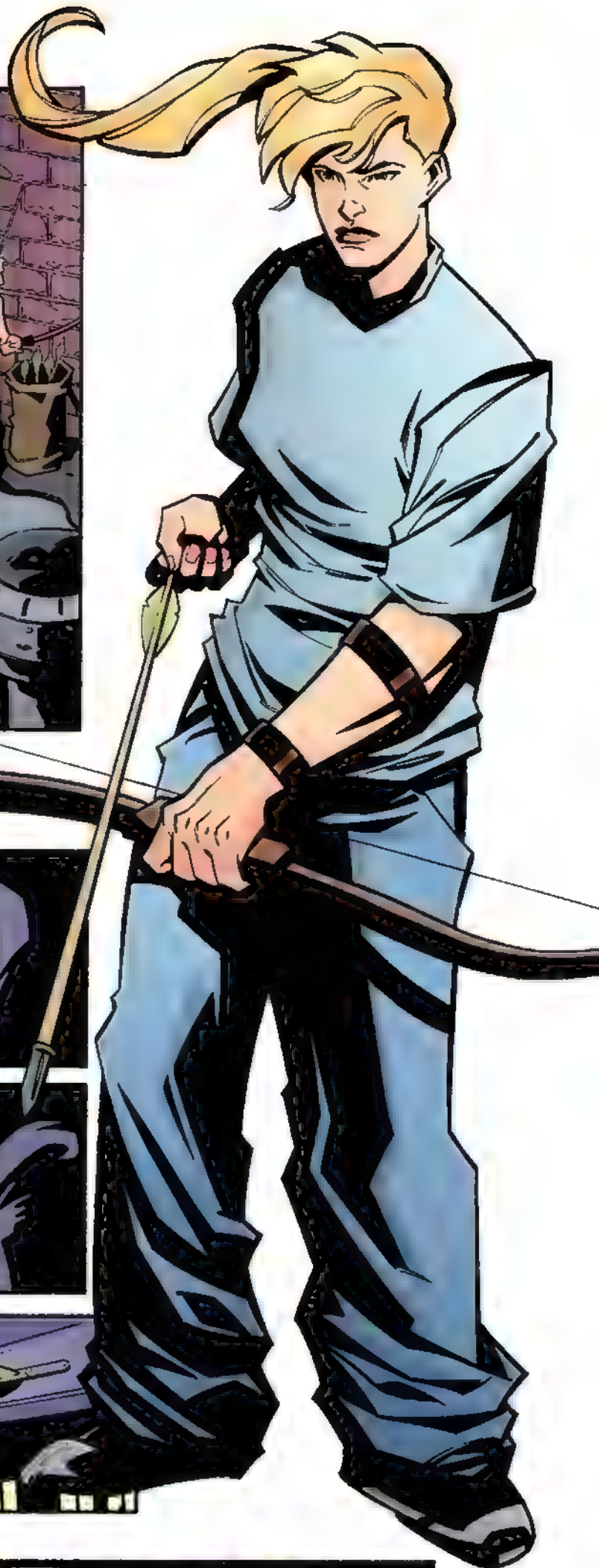
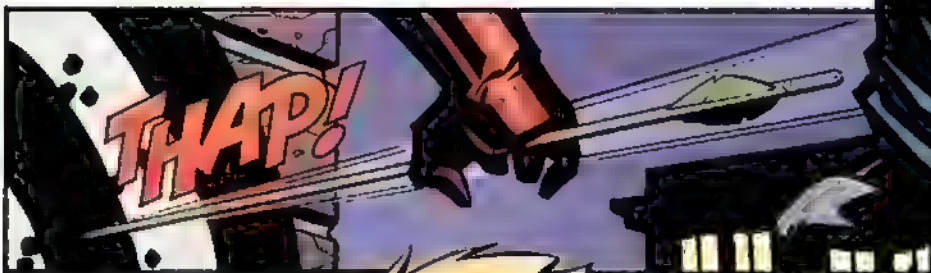


Hmmm...



OH, MY... GOD!

"HOW... HARD... CAN IT... B-BE...?"
R-REAL HARD!





HI,
YOURSELF.

WE'RE
LOOKING FOR
A FRIEND
OF OURS.



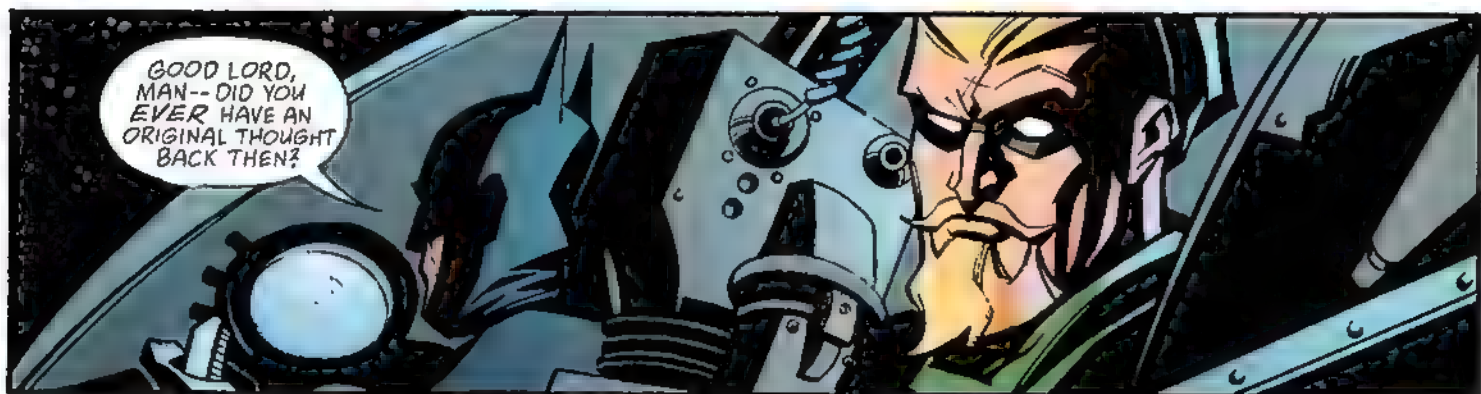
THIS BEATS
THE ARROW-PLANE
ALL TO HELL!



ARROW-PLANE,
HAVEN'T HEARD
THAT IN AGES.

YOU RETIRED
IT YEARS AGO,
ALONG WITH THE
ARROW-CAR.

WHAT
ABOUT THE
ARROW-CAVE?



GOOD LORD,
MAN-- DID YOU
EVER HAVE AN
ORIGINAL THOUGHT
BACK THEN?



THE OUTSKIRTS
OF STAR CITY...

I THOUGHT
IT MIGHT JOG
A MEMORY
OR TWO.

I STILL DON'T
KNOW WHAT COMING
HERE'S GONNA
PROVE?



OH, SEEING
THE QUEEN
ESTATE AGAIN
JOGS A MEMORY
OR TWO, ALL RIGHT,
JUST NOT ANY
GOOD ONES.

LIKE I REMEMBER WHEN I FOUND OUT ABOUT QUEEN INDUSTRIES' INVOLVEMENT IN WEAPONS MANUFACTURING,* I DECIDED TO SELL THE COMPANY SHORTLY AFTER THAT.

THAT WAS AROUND THE TIME WHEN I WAS BECOMING SOCIALLY CONSCIOUS AND FEELING GUILTY ABOUT BEING WEALTHY, SO I SET UP THE QUEEN FUND, WHICH WAS SUPPOSED TO MANAGE THE DISTRIBUTION OF MY FORTUNE OUT TO CHARITIES AND THE POOR.

I WAS BECOMING FAR MORE INTERESTED IN BEING GREEN ARROW THAN OLIVER QUEEN, SO I LEFT THE DAY-TO-DAY STUFF TO JOHN DELEON.

Star City Examiner QUEEN A PAWN

MYSTERY
ARCHER
FOILS
BANK
JOB

* SEE 'LEGENDS OF THE DCU' # 7-9.

HOW THE HELL WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW HE WAS GOING TO FRAME ME FOR EMBEZZLEMENT?

WHAT I DIDN'T LOSE IN LITIGATION AND FINES, I JUST WALKED AWAY FROM.

LIKE THE MANSION HERE.

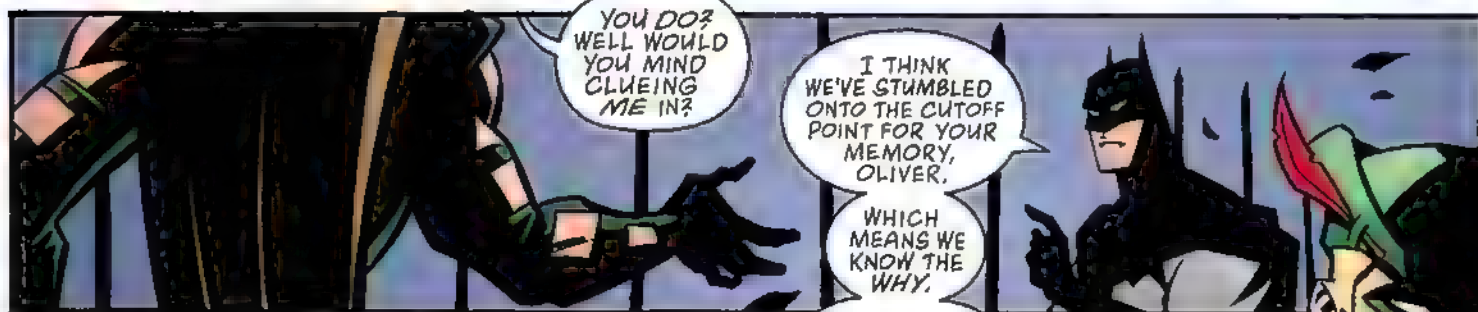
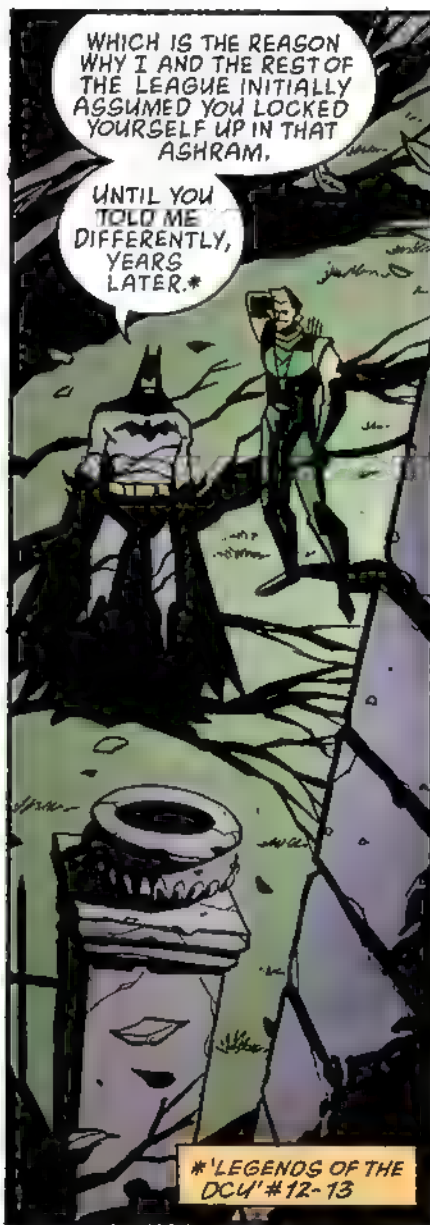
SO WHEN YOU FOUND YOURSELF ON THE STREETS, DRESSED IN RAGS AND UTILIZING A MAKESHIFT ARMORY, WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST COME BACK HERE?

WELL, LOOK AT IT! IT'S BORDERING ON CONDEMNED. I WAS HAVING IT REBUILT AFTER THE BOMBING INCIDENT AT THE JLA FUNDRAISER WE HELD HERE,* BUT THE MONEY RAN OUT DURING MY LEGAL WOES WITH DELEON.

BESIDES-- I DIDN'T WANT TO HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THIS PART OF MY LIFE ANYMORE!

KRRRSH!

* SEE 'LEGENDS OF THE DCU' #12-13.





WHAT
THE HELL WAS
THAT?!



THE
UNEXPECTED.

THEIR LIVES
TO FIGHTING
CRIME, THEY'VE
PLEGGED...
THESE WEALTHY
BOYS OF
PRIV-I-LEGE.

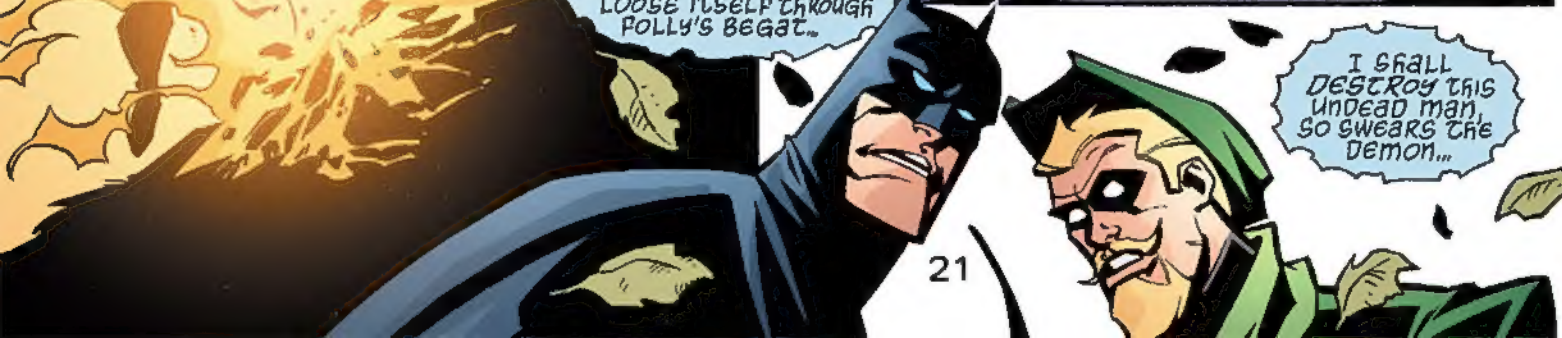


WHERE'S
THAT
COMING
FROM?

BOTH OF
FLESH AND BONE
AND SINEW, SAVE ONE,
WHOM LIFE HAD DISCONTINUED.
WHO'S NOW A MOCKERY
SO OBSCENE, HE REEKS,
THIS WEARER OF
THE GREEN.



'T WAS THAT
SPECIFIC FOULEST
MUSK THAT LED ME
TO THE OBLIVIOUS HULK,
AND TO SHIELD THIS
PLANE FROM THAT, WHICH'D
LOOSE ITSELF THROUGH
POLLY'S BEGAT...



I SHALL
DESTROY THIS
UNDEAD MAN,
SO SWEARS THE
DEMON...



ETRIGAN!

TO BE
CONTINUED!

FROM THE WRITER/DIRECTOR OF
CLERKS AND MALLRATS

KEVIN SMITH

with **PHIL HESTER**

"Bullseye revisionism. A-"
– ENTERTAINMENT WEEKLY

VOL. 1: QUIVER

VOL. 2: SOUNDS OF VIOLENCE

VOL. 3: ARCHER'S QUEST

VOL. 4: STRAIGHT SHOOTER

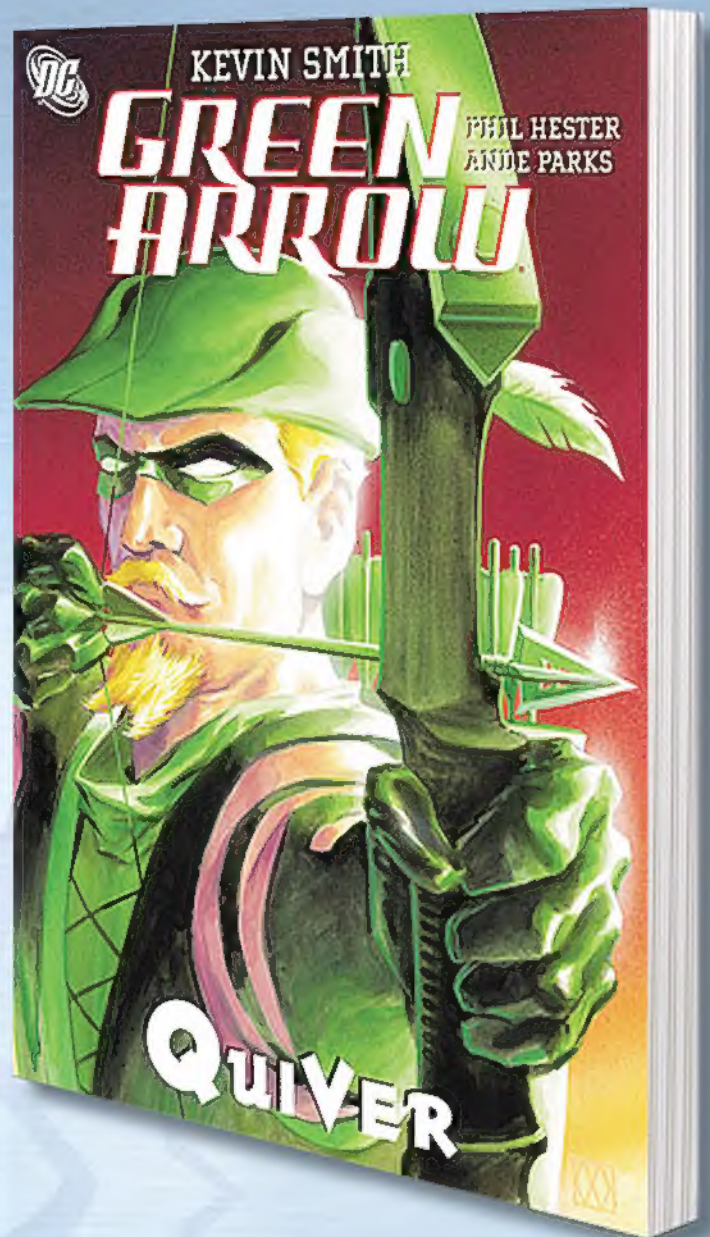
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VOL. 6: MOVING TARGETS

VOL. 7: HEADING INTO THE LIGHT

VOL. 8: CRAWLING FROM THE WRECKAGE

VOL. 9: ROAD TO JERICHO



MORE CRITICALLY ACCLAIMED TALES OF THE EMERALD ARCHER

GREEN ARROW VOL. 2
SOUNDS OF VIOLENCE



KEVIN SMITH
PHIL HESTER

GREEN ARROW VOL. 3:
ARCHER'S QUEST



BRAD MELTZER
PHIL HESTER

GREEN ARROW VOL. 4:
STRAIGHT SHOOTER



JUDD WINICK
PHIL HESTER

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The Hand

